

The Strange Facts Upon Which a
Recent Newspaper Romance
Was Founded.

Weeks ago the Advertiser received from the New York Herald a story of the adventures of Horace, a man still living in Salem, who was said to have been 'the king of savages in the Hawaiian Islands.' This was described as the first of his adventures. Investigation showed that the name was John Henry Henslow Holden, while a former chief of Hawaii and an object of much interest more than a half-century ago. He met his adventure with other islands than these. The story of his dangers by flood and land was told in a little book issued in 1880. A copy of this now rare publication is owned by Prof. W. D. Hoar, by whose courtesy the Advertiser is able to print the following excerpts, which will run through several columns, giving the whole book. The names as appear in the tale are those of the firm of Boston printers who brought out the book, they having printed certain pages in the binding of the volume.

PREFACE.

It should now be known by geographers under the general name of Poly-nesian, a name first put into circulation by the scientific and literary world. Previous to this, the name of Polynesian was used, and it was not until the year of obtaining information respecting any of them except the Sandwich Islands, that the name was resorted to for commercial purposes. With a view, therefore, to the collecting of all the necessary materials for the history of their productions, and other such objects, of such of them as had not already been visited by the people of Europe and America, it is desirable to preserve all available accounts of them, even of those of inferior importance, and to append a narrative of such an account of one of the islands of Lord North's group, as sometimes known by the name of New Zealand, which is situated in about latitude 40° 24', minutes north, and according to the most correct calculations, in longitude 131 degrees 44' east.

This island has been visited in geographical works of authority to which, however, I have not had access, viz. vol. II, p. 497, edit. of 1827, and it is inhabited, and that it will sometimes come off its native ground. And it will be found, by a population of three or four hundred Indians, as nearly as can be estimated, the American seamen, who are and sufferings are the subject of work; the island itself being the seat of their judgment also, and the seat of a mile long and wide in breadth.

Materials of this narrative were procured by Horace Henson, one of our countrymen, who, with his companion, Benjamin Tate, was taken captive by the islanders, and remained there for two years, during which time he was enabled to acquire the language so far as to converse in it with them, and observing the means of escape, he was enabled to pass off, and whatever statements are given by the editor has every reason to believe to be entirely relied upon to complete the little collection of facts in relation to this people, which may be used a new people, who have been ever before been known to any specimen of the language is added to the narrative, and has been made under many names; but so small labor has been bestowed upon it, in order to render it as far as was practicable, a reliable authority of these islands, in others in that quarter of the globe, it is now universally agreed to be the learned, the language of the most correct, the language of the most correct, the language of the most correct, and it is greatly to the advantage of the subject should be bestowed upon it by the intelligent editors of the United States, and the world, who, by the permission of the government, would have the means of augmenting the general science, while at the same time they would center honor and glory to their country.

The editor feels it to add anything to the relation to the contents of the volume. But he cannot do so, the work without again expressing his sense of the gratitude felt by him, and individuals of his own country, who have been relieved from their sufferings, and this he joins in a note, from a note on that subject, to the gentlemen mentioned in the narrative. We are under great obligations to Mr. Stephen Olin, and their clerk, of New York, who were residents at Can-

Advertiser.

PAGES 1 TO 2

PRICE FIVE CENTS

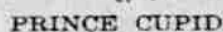


Also Hits an Impertinent German Nobleman and Pays a Fine of \$500.

Prince Jonah Kalaianianoʻe, better known here as "Cupid," is well recognized as a man who likes to eat but prefers to fight. "Cupid" is making a tour of the world, and the popular young Hawaiian is having plenty to eat and also plenty to fight. At least so says a European correspondent.

The young Hawaiian ally is very sensitive in regard to his complexion, and to call him a "colored" person means a scrap, as the records of the Police Court here will show. While on his trip around the world with his charming wife, there are so far two fights to his credit, and his purse is lighter by a fine of \$500.

In Montreal, Canada, Cupid stayed at the finest hotel, and, in due time, went to the barber shop to have his superfluous hair removed. He was "next" when an American tourist entered. The newcomer looked around, and said loudly that he couldn't see why "colored" persons were permitted about in a first class hotel and in a barber shop. Cupid, we are told, opened his small eyes at the speaker, but said nothing. When the tonsorial professor had finished off his victim in the chair, and cried "next," the American tourist started forward, saying: "I certainly take precedence to a nigger."



which resounded through that hotel when the American tourist was removed from that chair. Historians do not explain the exact manner, in which the Hawaiian Prince jerked the tourist off the cushioned seat and dumped him on the floor after administering a few forcible arguments to his face. However it happened the police reached the manager, who had been proud at registering "their Royal Highnesses Prince and Princess Kalanianoʻe" on his books, and he rushed to the barber shop, explained to the half-dead American that he had had the honor of being licked by a prince, a fact which made the son of the great republic arise and addressing, say to Cupid: "I didn't know your highness. I got all I deserved. Will you honor me by joining me at a small cold bottle?" There is no record as to Cupid refusing the invitation.

In Geneva, in Switzerland (Geneva they call the place there), the pugilistic prince got into a more serious, but more amusing row. He was in a cafe sipping a glass of beer, when five young autocratic "Burschen," or students, entered and took a table near him. With the overbearing swagger characteristic of the would-be German duellist, one of the party said in broken English to the waiter to put out that "black man," who should not be allowed in the same room as "We, Us & Co. In Switzerland all waiters speak English, and the man tried to explain who the "black man" was, but, before he could do so, the prince was on his feet and had pulled the nose of the

A neatly planned scheme, which might have cost one or more lives, and which was to have culminated this morning at 1 o'clock, was frustrated by Deputy High Sheriff Chillingworth last night. A merchants' patrolman, in his zeal for gaining trade, waxed ingenuous and bribed a Chinaman to betray two of his Celestial friends in to attempting burglary upon a store watched by a rival, at an hour when that rival was absent, so that the promoter of the scheme might rush to the spot, shoot, if convenient, and take into custody the offenders, thus winning laurels for himself on his rival's field, and at the same time casting reflection upon the vigilance of that rival and clothing himself in a halo of glory. Had it not been that his accomplice developed a case of frigid pedal extremities, there would probably have been a tragedy at the appointed hour.

Captain Bowers and William Robertson, the two rivals, and to the latter may be given the credit of the scheme which failed. For a long time the two have been in the pay of the merchants, doing duty as night watchmen, and each has his patrol. Accordingly as they win the confidence of the business men their patrol increases, and proportionately it is so with their financial returns. Each of the patrolmen is assisted by a Chinese friend, one Loi Bow being in the service of Robertson, and a brand Captain Bowers known as Woo Luck assisting Captain Bowers.

Last week Robertson approached Loi Bow and offered him \$15 to procure two Chinamen to break into a store being guarded by Captain Bowers at a time when Bowers would be at another building; he explained to the Chinaman that as soon as the burglars should break into the store he would appear and, in the name of the law, take such action as would be necessary to prevent the lawbreakers from following out the plan. Loi Bow sought out the two unsuspecting friends, and the event was set for Saturday night.

On Saturday night, however, the burglars refused to burgle; when it came down to business they lost their nerve, and although Patrolman Robertson was in readiness with his official weapons loaded for burglars, he did not find an opportunity to use them. The Chinese burglars, however, heard something of this, but could find out nothing definite, and could take no action in the matter. The affair, however, did not escape his attention, and he kept a sharp eye on the suspected parties. Last night Captain Bowers, and the Chinese burglar, Woo Luck and Woo Luck, appeared at the police station, and Loi Bow told the whole story to Mr. Chillingworth.

He said that Robertson had been trying ever since Saturday night to get him to betray his friends into attacking the burglary, and assured him that he would be in no danger, explaining that if the Chinese burglars lived to tell the tale, and told it as it happened, very little attention would be paid to the story by the officers, and the Chinese burglars would be up in the air, and could do Loi Bow no harm; in case any unpleasantness came up Loi Bow could hide away somewhere until the affair blew over. In view of the fact that he was to receive \$5 for his part in the affair, and of the many opium smokes that Loi Bow had enjoyed, he was not at all addicted to the pipe, had accepted the bribe, and had made arrangements to have the burglary take place at 1 o'clock this morning.

However, as the time drew nearer, he became frightened and, when Woo Luck and his first assistant, who was acting got an inkling of what was going on, approached him on the subject, he confessed the whole plot.

Woo Luck made haste to inform Captain Bowers, and Captain Bowers immediately marched the two Celestials to the police station, where the whole story was poured into the ear of the deputy sheriff.

The scheme was thus upset, and if Robertson wishes to win laurels as a patrolman hereafter, he will probably have to change his residence to do it. Just what will be done with the parties in this case has not yet been decided, but the matter will probably be vigorously pressed.

holy disaster which was the commencement of misfortunes and sufferings too great to be adequately conceived of by any but those who experienced them. The violence of the storm compelled us to take in all the sails except the topsail (which was close reefed), foresail and foretop-mast stay-sail.

We were sailing in this manner, apprehending danger, when, about 11 o'clock at night on the 21st of May 1832, just at the time of relieving the watch, the ship struck with great violence with what we afterwards found to be the coral reef extending to the northward and eastward of the Pelew islands. The ship ran directly upon the rocks and struck three times in quick succession, the waves dashing over and around us with tremendous force.

At this awful moment I was in my berth in the steerage. When the ship struck the third time, so great was the shock that I was thrown from my berth against the opposite side of the steerage; but, soon recovering myself, I rushed upon deck. There all was confusion, horror and dismay. The ship immediately after striking the third time, swung round so as to bring her starboard side to the windward and was in a moment thrown upon her beam ends. While in this awful condition, with the waves continually breaking over us, threatening to overwhelm us in a watery grave, or dash us to pieces against the rocks, the captain came upon deck and inquired of the second mate, "Where are we?" The reply was, "I don't know, but I think there is land to the leeward." There was no time for deliberation; it seemed that the immediate destruction of the ship was inevitable.

In the midst of this confusion I heard the mate give orders for lowering the larboard quarter boat. His directions were immediately complied with, and ten of the crew threw themselves into

(Continued on Page 3.)

(Continued on Page 3.)

(Continued on Page 4.)